THE HOTDOG PRINCE
BY FRANCIS MARTELINO

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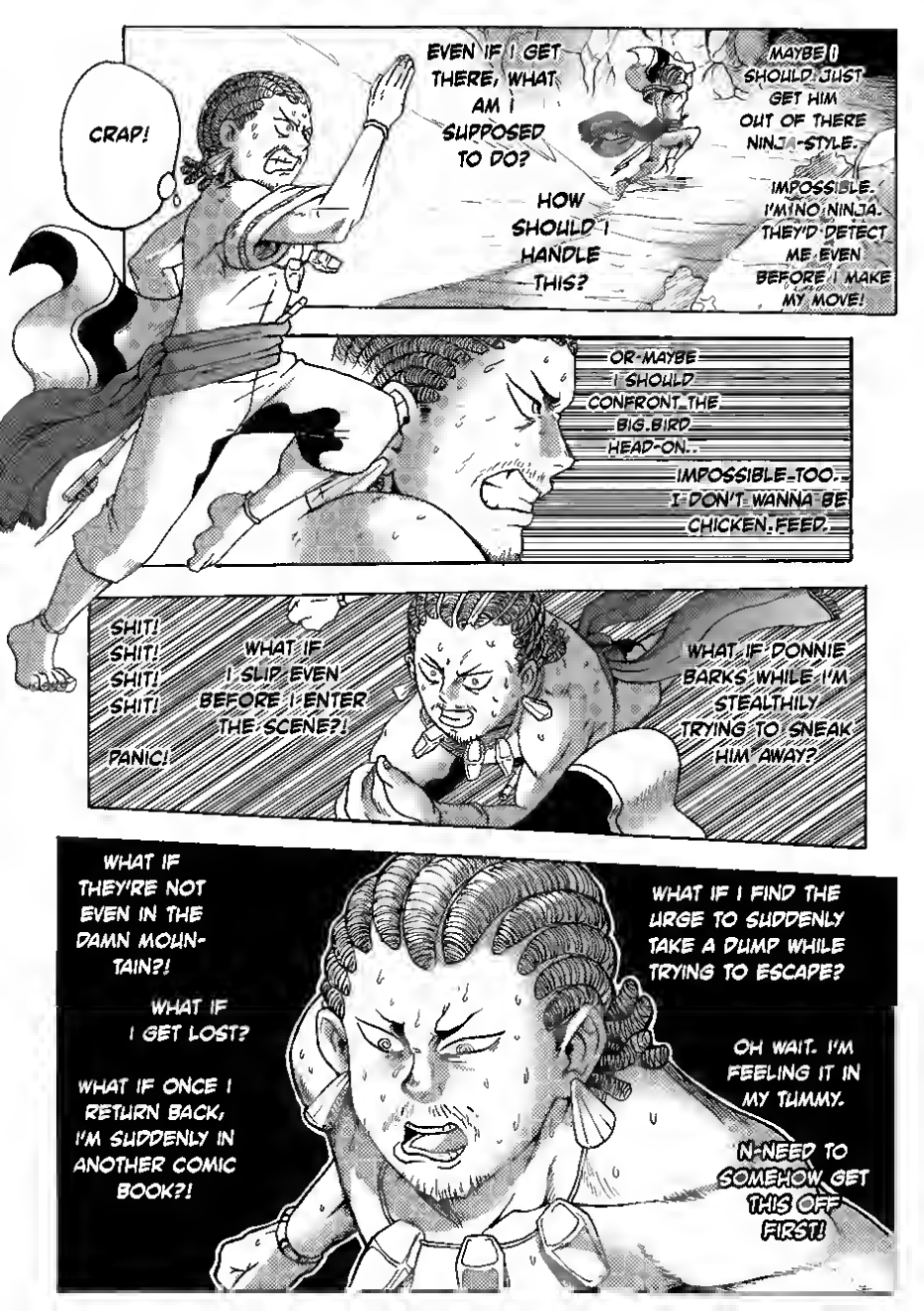
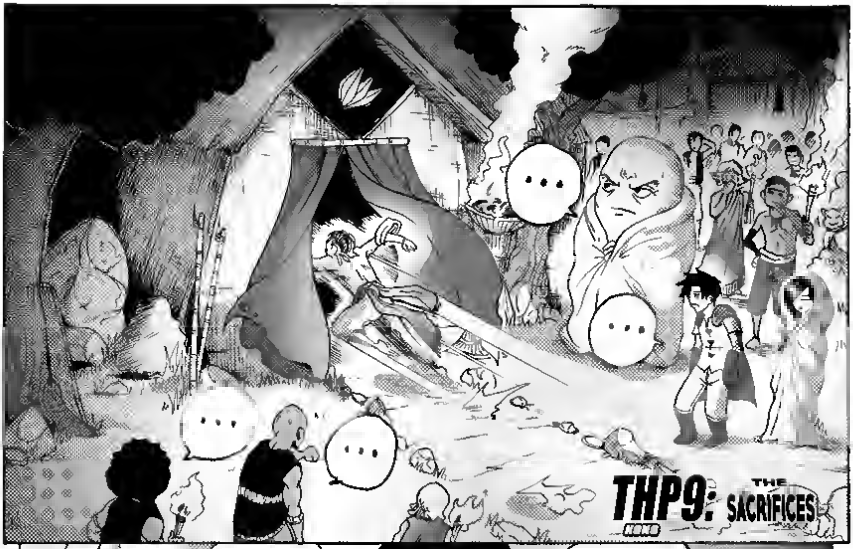
Komikyu!

THE HOTDOG PRINCE

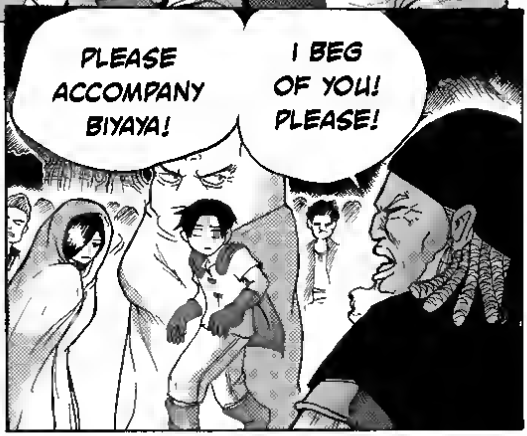
FRANCIS MARTELINO


CRAP!
EVEN IF I GET THERE, WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?
HOW SHOULD I HANDLE THIS?
MAYBE I SHOULD JUST GET HIM OUT OF THERE NINJA-STYLE.
IMPOSSIBLE. I'M NO NINJA. THEY'D DETECT ME EVEN BEFORE I MAKE MY MOVE!
OR-MAYBE I SHOULD CONFRONT THE BIG BIRD HEAD-ON..
IMPOSSIBLE TOO.. I DON'T WANNA BE CHICKEN FEED.
SHIT! SHIT! SHIT! SHIT!
PANIC!
WHAT IF I SLIP EVEN BEFORE I ENTER THE SCENE?!
WHAT IF DONNIE BARKS WHILE I'M STEALTHILY TRYING TO SNEAK HIM AWAY?
WHAT IF THEY'RE NOT EVEN IN THE DAMN MOUNTAIN?!
WHAT IF I GET LOST?
WHAT IF ONCE I RETURN BACK, I'M SUDDENLY IN ANOTHER COMIC BOOK?!
WHAT IF I FIND THE URGE TO SUDDENLY TAKE A DUMP WHILE TRYING TO ESCAPE?
OH WAIT. I'M FEELING IT IN MY TUMMY.
N-NEED TO SOMEHOW GET THIS OFF FIRST!


THP9: THE SACRIFICES
HOME

HIS COLD FEET MIGHT'VE ACTUALLY SAVED HIS LIFE.
HE WOULDV'E ENDED UP AS CHICKEN SHIT IF HE WENT UP THERE ALONE.

VISITORS!!
ELDER!
ELDER!


PLEASE ACCOMPANY BIYAYA!
I BEG OF YOU! PLEASE!

WHY US?!
THIS VILLAGE HAS QUITE THE NUMBER OF WARRIORS AT YOUR DISPOSAL.
THAT'S BECAUSE YOU ARE THE PROTAG-..
I MEAN..
..WE NEED THE WARRIORS TO DEFEND THE VILLAGE FROM SURPRISE ATTACKS.
HERE GOES OUR ELDER!
..AND ALSO..
WHATEVER! YOUR ASSISTANCE IN THIS TASK IS ESSENTIAL!
YOU CAN DO IT, ELDER!
THE ELDER IS RIGHT! WORD UP!
ELDER MAC DROPPIN' SOME TRUTH!
THERE!
ARE YOU NOT ASHAMED?! THIS IS FAR TOO CLICHÉ TO BE AN EXCUSE!
ERR..
AFTER FEEDING US WITH JUST RICE?! WITH NOTHING BUT RICE?!!
WHAT'S THE USE OF HAVING THOSE SUMPATS YOU'RE SO PROUD OF, HUH?
AS YOU CAN SEE, WE ARE A BIT SHORT HANDED RIGHT NOW.
TELL HIM, SCOTTIE!
THAT'S MAH BOII!
FSHH..
S-SCOTTIE..

AND TO BE HONEST, NOT EVERYONE IN THIS TRIBE IS WILLING TO RISK THEIR LIFE FOR BIYOYO, BIYAYA AND THE DOG.
THEY HAVE A LOT OF HATERS YOU KNOW.
THEN THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM! NOT OURS!
HE'S JUST A SIDEKICK, RIGHT?
I JUST WANNA GET MY NOSE BACK FROM THIS DICK AND GO HOME A.S.A.P.!!
SIDEKICK, I THOUGHT YOU WANTED TO EAT A TASTY DISH?
TASTY DISH?!
BBQ CHICKEN, RIGHT?
WAIT!
HOLD UP!
DON'T TELL ME THIS IS PART OF THIS GRAND ADVENTURE OF YOURS?!
GOOD IDEA! A SIDEQUEST MAYBE.. IT'S STILL GOOD EXP. THERE MIGHT EVEN BE RARE LOOT.
AHM.. I AGREE WITH HOTDOG PRINCE. I THINK WE SHOULD EAT.
SHUT UP, SAYA!
IT'S YOU WHO THOUGHT IT'S MORE IMPORTANT TO HAVE SOME DOG TAKE A SHIT THAN EAT FOR YOUR OWN WELL-BEING!
BUT THE POINT IS..

WE NEED TO EAT GOOD, TASTY FOOD OTHER THAN RICE.
HAH..
HAH..
HAH..
HAH..
HAH..
DROOL..
I ALSO PITY THESE GUYS NOT BEING ABLE TO TASTE ANYTHING OTHER THAN RICE.
OTHER THAN RICE?
!
WOW!! BOYSCOUT!
ALWAYS READY.
NICE BACKPACK. I MEAN FRONTPACK!
ARE YOU GONNA COMMUTE VIA TRAIN OR SOMETHING?
IN THE PHILIPPINES, IT'S COMMON FOR COMMUTERS TO PUT THEIR BACKPACKS IN THE FRONT IN FEAR THAT THEIR STUFF MIGHT GET SNATCHED OR STOLEN.

SHUT UP AND GET OFF OF ME!
YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN, RIGHT?!
I'M JUST BEING EXTRA CAUTIOUS!
TSH!
I'M IN A HURRY!
OH WELL..
LET'S GO.
HA?!
THAT'S AN ORDER, SIDEKICK.
LET'S MOVE, TOMAS.
!
CHICKEN! BBQ
URK..

OH FUCK IT!!
THIS WILL BE QUICK!
COOK AS MUCH RICE AS YOU CAN BEFORE WE GET BACK! WE'LL BE EATING SOMETHING GOOD!!
I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT. THIS "FOOD" OTHER THAN RICE STUFF...
HMM... BUT ALRIGHT.
SCOTTIE.. DWYANE..
YOU KNOW THE DRILL.
STARE.
SHIT!
FUCK THIS BLANKET!
B-BUT ELDER?!
ARE YOU SERIOUS?!
AS YOU COMMAND, ELDER!

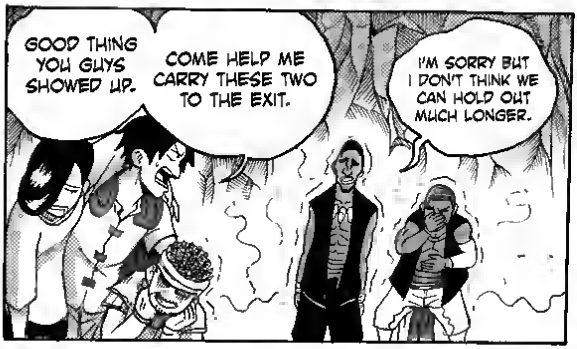
HEY, BARBARIAN!
WAIT FOR US!
TSK!
WOW THIS CAVE'S ROOF IS BUSTED.
HAH...
HAH...
I'M NOT ASKING FOR YOUR HELP! YOU MIGHT EVEN GET IN MY WAY!
WHO SAID WE WERE HERE TO HELP? WE'RE JUST HERE TO SEE HOW YOU DIE. WE'D LIKE TO SEE SOME WORLDSTAA-
OH FUCK ME, MOSES!
THIS PLACE STINKS!
SMELLS LIKE THE ASSHOLE OF A DEAD TYRANOSAURUS REX!
REALLY? I DON'T SMELL ANTHING.
THAT'S KARMA FOR STEALING MY NOSE, BITCH.
HE'S RIGHT! IT SMELLS LIKE SHIT!
LOOKS LIKE THIS IS NO ORDINARY CAVE WE GOT OURSELVES INTO...
NGGHH!!

LOOKS LIKE THIS IS WHERE ALL THE DEAD BODIES END UP FOR LATER COSUMPTION.
THAT'S IT. I'M OUT.
SHUT UP.
YOU GOT US INTO THIS. AFTER ALL THAT TRYING TO ACT COOL SCENE A WHILE AGO?
THERE ARE CHALLENGES IN LIFE THAT WE ARE NOT SUPPOSED TO UNDERTAKE.
I'LL BE TAKING MY LEAVE.
I CAN HANDLE MYSELF.
BULLSHIT!
WHATEVER HAPPENS, DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME.
LET'S GO, TOMAS!
THE INDIGENOUS GUY MOVES REALLY FAST!
WHAT?!
I'LL BE OUTSIDE DOING SOME ONE FINGER PUSH-UPS.
BY THE WAY, SAYA ARE YOU NOT AFFECTED BY THIS SMELL THEYIRE TALKING ABOUT?
I'M USED TO IT.
WOW. DAMAGE IMMUNITY?
AGH SHIT!
YOU ALRIGHT, WILDLING?
HEHE!
URKK.. AHH.. HNGG..

I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE..
IT'S AS IF THE SMELL IS MELTING MY BRAIN DOWN.
I THINK I LEFT THE ADVIL AT HOME.
OH MAN..
CUT THE CRAP! BE THANKFUL YOU EVEN HAVE A NOSE!
JUST LOOK AT ME!
OH YEAH. LOOKING AT YOU ACTUALLY MADE ME FEEL GOOD ABOUT MYSELF. THANKS.
I'M NOT ASKING FOR YOUR PITY!
ALL I'M SAYING IS MAKE GOOD USE OF YOUR NOSE!
THIS HEAD-ACHE RELIEF SYRUP IS EMPTY.
STAND UP AND SMELL THE FUTURE THAT IS AHEAD OF YOU!
ALRIGHT!
SNIFF!
!
BLAG!
LOOK WHAT YOU MADE HIM DO.

THIS IS NOT GOOD.
THE SMELL IS GETTING INTO MY HEAD AS WELL.
I THINK YOU'RE JUST HUNGRY.
!
BOYSCOUT MODE: ALWAYS READY!
HERE'S A VICK'S INHALER FOR YOUR HEADACHE.
YOU CAN BORROW THIS OTHER ONE GRAMPS USED TO USE.
STRETCH
THANK YOU, MR. WILDLING.
HEY!! DON'T PUT THAT IN YOUR NOSE!
AND CAN'T WE JUST GET A MOVE ON?!
NOT NOW! WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS!
I CAN'T CARRY THE BOTH OF YOU UNTIL WE GET OUT!
I THINK THIS ONE'S ALREADY EXPIRED.
THE ENTRANCE IS STILL A BIT FAR OFF AND I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW FAR THE EXIT IS. WHAT A DRAG!
YO!
HUH?!

TRIBESMAN "A"!!!
TRIBESMAN "B"!!!
AH.. ACTUALLY, THEY CALL ME SCOTTIE.
DWYANE WAS THE NAME GIVEN TO ME BY MY FATHER


GOOD THING YOU GUYS SHOWED UP.
COME HELP ME CARRY THESE TWO TO THE EXIT.
I'M SORRY BUT I DON'T THINK WE CAN HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER.

IT JUST STINKS SOOO BAD...

S-SCOTTIE..
D-D-DWYANE..

!

HEHE..
..BIYAYA IS A GOOD KID..

HOW I WISH THE TRIBE GAVE HIM A CHANCE..
HE REALLY DIDN'T DESERVE THE WAY HE WAS TREATED THERE.
AND IT'S TRUE THAT BLESSINGS WENT ONE AFTER ANOTHER ONCE ELDER MAC ADOPTED YOU.
I AM NOT PREPARED ENOUGH..
REAL TALK, I REALLY HATED YOU BACK THEN. YOU REALLY LOOKED LIKE YOU'RE ONE OF THE RIVAL GANG MEMBERS.
B-BUT..
..MY OPINION OF YOU HAS GRADUALLY CHANGED!
I STILL REMEMB TIME W FOUG TH
CAN THE FLASHBACKS WAIT? WE LITERALLY HAVE NO TIME FOR THEM RIGHT NOW.
PLUS, YOU'RE JUST TRIBESM IN "B"! HELL, YOU'RE NOT EVEN "A".
PUSH
YOU HAVE ZERO RIGHT TO EVEN GO INTO FLASHBACK MODE, BRO. YOU NEED TO STEP UP YOUR PANEL COUNT!
WHERE AM I?
LOOKS LIKE THIS IS OUR PARTING GIFT..
THINK OF THIS AS RETRIBUTION FOR ALL THE INJUSTICE THE TRIBE PUT ON YOU UNTIL NOW..
HOW ABOUT YOU JUST HELP ME CARRY THESE GUYS?!!

WE WERE NOT GIFTED WITH EXTRAORDINARY LUNGS JUST FOR THE SOLE PURPOSE OF USING THE SUMPAT.
AT THIS VERY MOMENT, ONLY US, THE PROUD WARRIORS OF THE UNLIRICE TRIBE CAN PULL THIS OFF.
HUH?
THANK YOU, BIYAYA!
HAAAAHHH..
HAAAAHHH..

THE FINAL SNORT!!
HUH?!
I THINK I'M FEELING BETTER NOW, TOMAS.
IS THIS SERIOUSLY HAPPENING?!!

THEY'RE LITERALLY SNORTING THE SMELL OUT OF THIS CAVE!
YOU GUYS ARE FAR TOO DISGUSTING!! YOU GUYS ARE INHUMAN!
HUH?
IT SUDDENLY SMELLS BETTER NOW..
DID THE VICK'S INHALER ACTUALLY WORK THIS TIME?
!

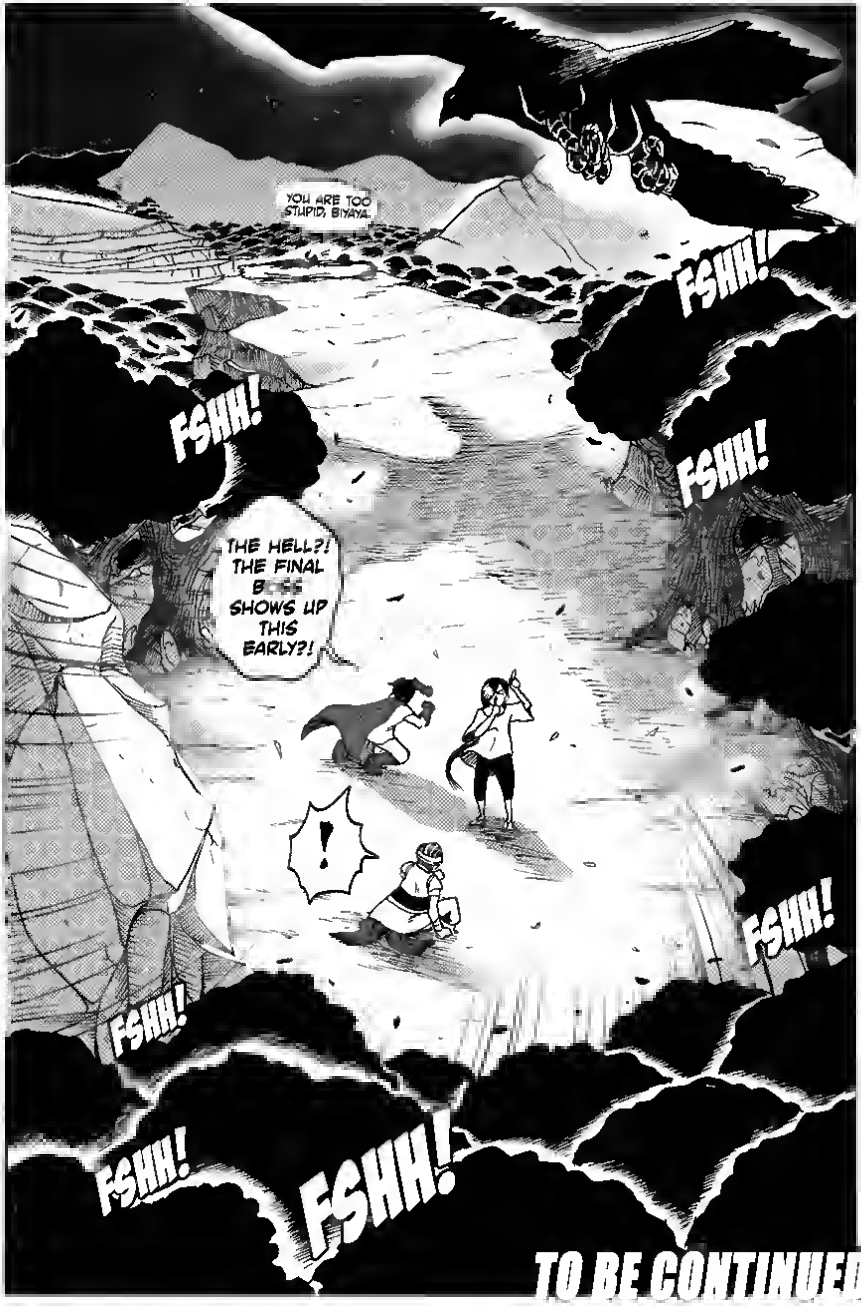
SCOTTIE!!
DWYANE!!
HURRY UP! RUN, YOU FOOLS!
WE CAN ONLY HOLD OUT.. FOR A FEW MORE SECONDS... THE SMELL OF THE WHOLE CAVE IS...
BLURRKH!!

THEY'RE RIGHT, TOMAS!
THIS IS SICK!
WE NEED TO HURRY!
HRRKK!
BLEHHKK!!
SCOTTIE!!
DWYANE!!

HAH..
HAH..
HAH..
HAH..
HAH..
I HATE CAVES.
HAH..
I WILL NEVER FORGET YOUR SACRIFICE..
?
IN YOUR HONOR I WILL AVENGE YOUR SOULS!
PUSSY.
PIPE DOWN A BIT. I HEAR SOMETHING.
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOU! I DON'T CARE IF YOU HAVE A DISABILITY! I'M GONNA MAKE YOU BLEED!
HAA?! IS THIS HOW YOU GUYS TREAT THE HERO OF YOUR VILLAGE? YOU REALLY ARE JUST A BUNCH OF UNCIVILIZED TURDS!

BIYAYA.
SLIT-EYES.
BIYAYA.
BIYAYA.
OVER HERE.
BIYAYA
BIYAYA, MY FAVORITE FRIEND. I AM HERE. I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU COULD NOT BEAR THE IDEA OF ME BEING IN DANGER.
YOU REALLY ARE A TRUE FRIEND.
CUM-FACE! FRIEND?! THAT'S RICH COMING FROM SOMEONE WHO STOLE MY BELOVED DONNIE!
WHERE IS HE?! TELL ME BEFORE I MAKE YOU EAT BENGAY!
SHHHH!!
SHHH!
WAIT A MINUTE!
SHHHH!
I HAVE NO TIME TO LISTEN TO YOU! MY PATIENCE HAS RUN OUT!
TUGSHH!!

MY NECK!!
TGSH!!
URK!!
HUH?!
UHH!.. NICE PUNCH, SAYA!
YOU ARE INDEED VERY SUSPICIOUS, WOMAN! YOU HAVE CONFIRMED ALL OF MY SUSPICIONS!
INGRATE! I EVEN LENT YOU MY VICK'S INHALER BACK THERE!
WHO SENT YOU?!!
HA?


YOU ARE TOO STUPID, BIYAYA.
FSHH!
FSHH!
FSHH!
THE HELL?! THE FINAL B** SHOWS UP THIS EARLY?!
!
FSHH!
FSHH!
FSHH!
FSHH!
TO BE CONTINUED...

HI! THIS IS KONG, THE CREATOR OF THIS KOMIKS! THIS IS THE LAST CHAPTER OF T.H.P. AVAILABLE ON THE INTERNET. IT HAS BEEN ON HIATUS SINCE NOVEMBER 2015 AND IS YET TO BE CONTINUED BUT THANKS TO ALL THE FEEBACK AND SUPPORT! I THINK I FOUND A BIT OF MOTIVATION TO CONTINUE THIS SERIES. HERE'S TO HOPING I CAN FINISH A NEW CHAPTER! WOOH! THANKS TO ATHEYA FOR THE EARLY TRANSLATIONS AND UPLOADING IT. WITHOUT HER HELP THIS KOMIKS MIGHT NOT HAVE REACHED YOU. UNTIL THEN! BYE!

-KONG

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